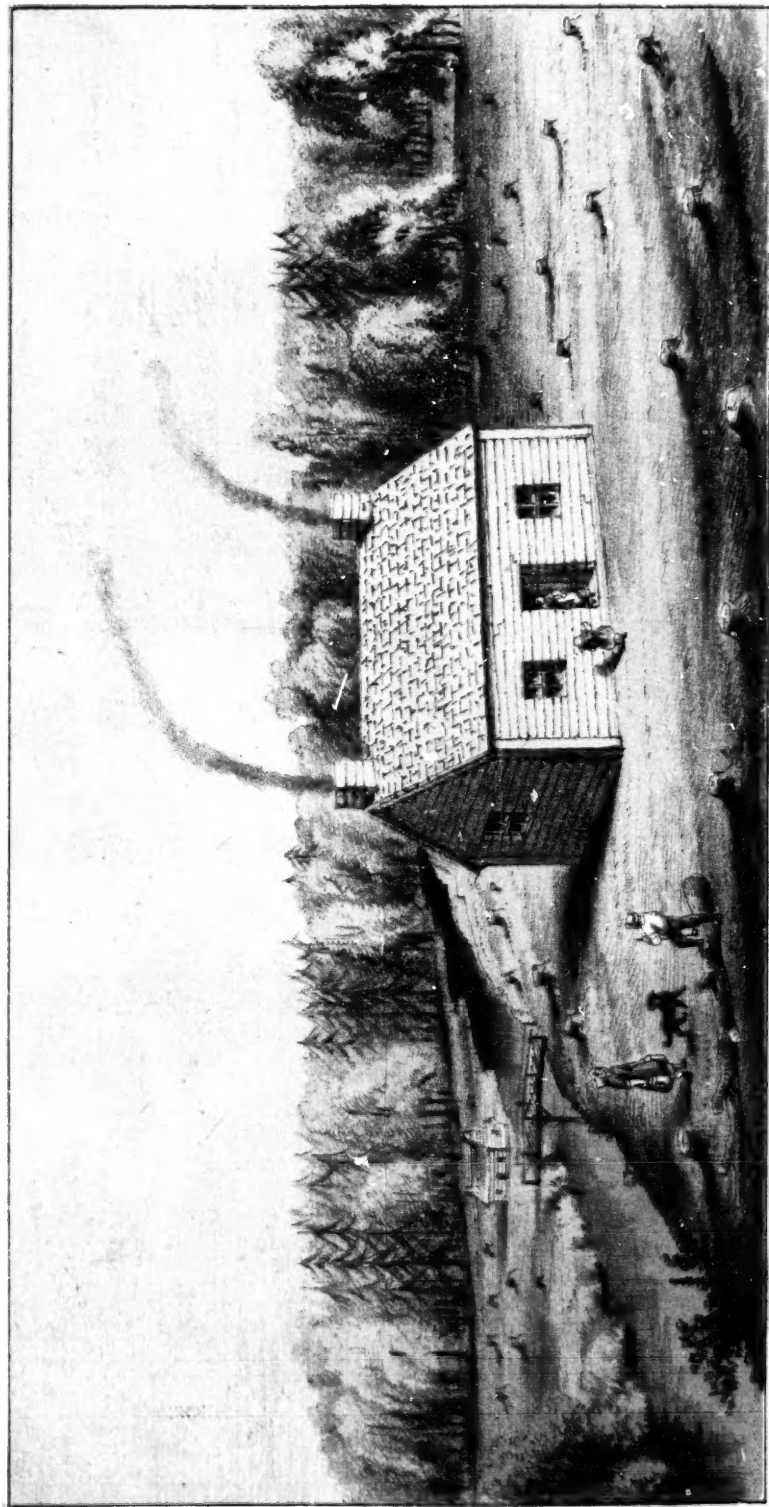




FAC-SIMILE OF FREE HOUSES AND CLEARED LAND

For the New Kincardineshire Colony, New Brunswick.

PROSPECTUS
OF
NEW KINGARDINESHIRE COLONY
OF
NEW BRUNSWICK,
WITH
REPORTS OF DIRECTORS
REGARDING SITUATION, SOIL, CLIMATE, &C., &C.,
AND
A STATEMENT OF CONDITIONS
CONCERNING FREE HOUSES, FREE GRANTS OF LAND,
AND ASSISTED PASSAGES.

COMPILED BY
CAPTAIN WILLIAM BROWN,
OF STONEHAVEN.

GLASGOW:
WILLIAM MACRONE, PRINTER, 12 DIXON STREET.
1872.

1872
(77)

ALL intending Emigrants, especially those with large families, requiring assistance in passage, should at once make up a list of the Names, Sexes, and Ages of their families, noting particularly those intending to enter into employment, and the kind of employment desired for them; also, families wishing to be located in groups of two, three, or four should immediately make their mutual arrangements and give intimation.

All Members will be located from the Town outwards in the order of application, the first on the list having their Farms nearest the Town.

All applications and communications regarding the Colony to be sent to the Secretary, Mr. D. TAYLOR, *Journal* Office, Stonehaven, who will give all necessary information required.

A properly-qualified medical officer will accompany the Colony.

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NEW KINCARDINESHIRE COLONY.

The object in forming this Colony is to give the Emigrant all the advantages that the free institutions, fruitful soil, and most healthy climate, which New Brunswick offers, without breaking up home associations, or being forced to have to suddenly pull down, and almost entirely remodel and rebuild, the whole fabric of their moral and social ideas, to adapt them to ungenial, alien forms, often differing very much from those which every true Scotchman holds sacred as the most precious heirloom of his forefathers: and this will be effectually accomplished by the grant now conceded to our Colony of a tract of 50,000 acres of the finest well watered upland, bounded by the river St. John on the west, the river Tobique on the north, the forest on the east, and Moose Mountain ridge and Carlton and Victoria county lie on the south. This tract, "New Kincardineshire," will be filled up from Kincardineshire and the adjacent shires of Forfar, Aberdeen, Banff, and Perth in Scotland, excepting in case of the admission of desirable parties from other shires; but no persons of any shire will be admitted as members unless they be Presbyterian, of good character, and industrious and persevering. These are the principal and indispensable qualifications that must be possessed by any one wishing to join the Colony, and all those possessing them will be welcome received, even though short of means, in which case they will have assistance in passage for themselves and families, and otherwise, as hereinafter to be explained.

Thus, in New Kincardineshire, covering an area of ten miles by twenty of the finest land, and enclosed by good natural boundaries, there will be but one form of society, social customs, and schools; one form of politics, one language, and one religion. These are the great foundation pillars on which the social, moral, and political harmony and happiness of a community must stand, in order to be solid, cohesive and enduring; and on these will our Colony be built. One of the principal studies of the Manager was to accomplish this great advantage, not from any motive of religious bigotry, or antipathy to any sect, but simply to allow our sect to enjoy all the privileges of the New World, and its free and ennobling institutions, without having their social and political feelings embittered and cankered by the heterogeneous mixing and confusion of language and creeds that have hitherto blighted the hopes and aspirations of most emigrants to all parts of America. We may probably have neighbours of other creeds beyond our borders; but as our church and school system and politics will be entirely distinct from theirs, we will thus be able to be good neighbours, and enjoy the peace and comfort that flows from system and unity.

Another object in forming this Colony in the way aforesaid is, by numbers and organization before the starting of the party, to get much superior terms, as regards both passage and land grants, than could possibly be obtained by single individuals or families, and thus place our free farms and free homes within the reach of many who, for want of means, could otherwise never avail themselves of so splendid an opportunity of attaining in a few years independence.

The magnificent Terms to the New Kincardineshire Colony are special and extra, and are the fruits of the promoters having gratuitously performed the whole of the work of organizing the plans, going to New Brunswick to select the lands, and carrying out the negotiations, and all the arrangements for passage, and location and allotment of the farms to the several members.

The members of the Colony will, on starting, consist of three classes, viz:—

The first, those families the heads of which are advanced in years, or in possession of capital, their object in emigrating being to gain for their rising families the great advantages offered by the Kincardineshire Colony in so fine and extensive a country as New Brunswick. Heads of families of this class may, on becoming members, arrange to purchase partly-cleared farms on the river front, or arrange for making extra clearings on free grant-farms, so as to settle down at once on arrival in ease and comfort, in good homes, surrounded by beautiful river and woodland scenery, and within an easy walk of the farms of their sons. Director Mr. R. Stewart, of the farm of Newlands, is of this class, and who will be happy to give personal advice or information on the subject to any one so desiring it.

The next class will consist of those who have just enough for their passage and sustenance till the harvesting of first crop; and the third class, those who require assistance in passage for themselves and families.

Thus, to suit and meet the requirements of all the classes, the following special arrangements have been made:—

The first-mentioned class may, on becoming members, at once arrange to **purchase partly-cleared Farms**, fronting the St. John or Tobique; or, if they so prefer it, to arrange for having extra clearing on a free grant, and for the others as follows:—

A Free Grant of 200 Acres to be allotted to Married Persons having two or more children under 18 years of age; four acres of the same to be cleared, and a good substantial log-house built thereon, at a cost of \$90, or £18 sterling.

To Married Persons with less than two children under 18 years of age will be allotted a **Free Grant of 100 Acres**, two of which to be cleared, and a good substantial log-house built thereon, at the cost of \$60, or £12 sterling. The £12 houses will be equal in quality to those at £18, differing only in dimensions.

To Single Males over 18 years of age will be allotted a **Free Grant of 100 Acres**, two of which to be cleared; also, £3 sterling will be allotted to such person, either in assistance for passage, or to

be paid to him on settling on his farm. Also, while building his house, he will be accommodated in a temporary building, the use of said building not to exceed 15 months.

Any member preferring assistance in passage to the houses as above specified may be assisted to the extent of £3 per head of his family, two under 12 years of age counting as one.

Any member wishing to build a house for himself will, when such house is built, and equal to those built by Government, receive the aforesaid amount of £12 or £18, as the case may be.

Any member having sons or daughters over 12 years of age, whom they wish to take service, either in following a trade or domestic or farm service, good situations for such may be pre-engaged, and ready to enter on immediately on the arrival of the Colony party in New Brunswick. Also, the passages of such persons could be prepaid in New Brunswick by their intending employers, the amount to be paid back to the employers by easy deductions from their salaries. The number of female servants and male apprentices at trades already applied for much exceeds what the families of our party can fill, so that friends of the Colony party might avail themselves of this excellent opportunity of immensely bettering their circumstances. But no female, unless related to some of the party, may be thus provided for, unless in case of most favourable certificates of character.

Members absolutely requiring Assistance after arrival in the Settlement will, when occasion offers, be provided with labour on the roads or otherwise, at the rate of four shillings per day. Roads and cross roads will be made through the Colony at the expense of Government. The farms will be arranged in squares, so as to give each farm a front on to the road or cross road; and reserves will be left between each square for the sons of those occupying the squares on either side, so that the said sons, on coming of age, may have their farms adjoining those of their parents.

Two or more members so desiring it may have their farms adjoining each other, and in this way two, three, or four friends could have their houses close together, and so form a group, which would much add to their social comfort.

A Saw, Wool, Carding, and Grist Mill will be erected in a central part of the Colony, so as to facilitate its development and add to its prosperity. One Saw and Grist Mill already exists within half a mile of the intended site of New Stonehaven.

In order to relieve the minds of the poorer classes of our party from anxiety in regard to provisions for the first year, 100 to 200 acres will be cropped with wheat, oats, Indian corn, and potatoes. and the harvest divided gratis among those absolutely requiring such assistance, the only condition being that those requiring such assistance will unitedly reap the said crops; also, all grocery provisions will be supplied to the whole party the first year at wholesale prices.

Tea and Coffee in New Brunswick is *free of duty*.

Game Laws there are none in New Kincardineshire; each member being the laird of his own farm. Salmon and trout fishing in the

rivers in and bounding the Colony will be free to all alike only respecting the close season.

New Kincardineshire will be divided into Schoolships of four miles square, these Schoolships will be called respectively New Stonehaven, Durrus, Laurencekirk, Deeside, Perth, Aberdeen, Banff, and so on, and will be peopled from corresponding Districts in Scotland.

In each Schoolship a Church and School will be erected, and until the Colony be fairly started, each Schoolmaster will, in his proper District, officiate as Minister. When practicable, the Schoolmaster will be from the same District in Scotland as the Colony party of said Schoolship. Each Schoolmaster will be entitled to a free farm and house, in addition to his salary from Government of \$150 per annum. The Taxes in New Brunswick are only nominal, and Poor-Rates there are none.

All Members must, on or before Saturday the 26th of October, take out their passage tickets, and pay one-third deposit thereon. The tickets may be had from Mr. Abernethy, "Anchor" Line agent, Stonehaven, or from any "Anchor" Line agent in Scotland, or at the head office, 51 Union Street, Glasgow. The object of paying the deposits now is simply as a sign of good faith on the part of the members, so that the Manager may at once order the making of roads, clearing of the lands, and building of houses to be proceeded with; also, to definitely arrange the time of starting, which will be about the end of April, 1873.

Each member will, on taking out his passage ticket, as above directed, receive an order for his farm and house, as already described; also, a free pass for passage from St. John to New Stonehaven, and a guarantee for half-fare from Stonehaven to Glasgow. Immediately on arrival of the Colony in St. John, the Government steamer will come alongside the Transatlantic steamer, and so tranship the party and baggage, and at once proceed to New Stonehaven, and the Manager will accompany the party to the Colony, and see all comfortably settled.

If, between now and the time of sailing of the party, any reduction of fares should take place in the steam lines running from Glasgow to Canada and New Brunswick, the Kincardineshire Colonists will enjoy the benefit thereof.

The whole cost of passage for each individual over twelve years of age from Stonehaven to New Stonehaven is £6 14s. In order to insure the best treatment, greatest comfort, safeness, and quickness of transit, all members of our Colony party will cross the Atlantic by the "Anchor" Line of steamers. This line has been chosen because its steamers are magnificent, and its reputation for kindness to passengers much superior to that of any other line on the Atlantic, and also because it is the only direct line to St. John.

Farm Servants should not take service at the November Term till after considering this splendid opportunity of having free farms and houses of their own.

HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.

It is of scarcely less importance, to the new settler, the character of the laws which protect him in the possession of his property than of those through which, in the first place, he obtains possession.

The Homestead Law of New Brunswick provides that the family homestead of the head of each family shall be exempt from levy, or sale under execution, or any judgment rendered on any cause of action, accruing after the taking effect of this Act, provided such homestead shall not exceed in value six hundred dollars; such homestead shall not be assets in the hands of an administrator for payment of debts, nor subject to the laws of distribution, so long as the widow, or children under age, or any or either of them, shall occupy the same; and no release or waiver of such exemption shall be valid unless made by deed executed by husband and wife, with all the formalities required by law for the conveyance of real estate; or if the wife be dead, and there be children under age, by such deed, executed by the husband, with the consent of the Judge of Probate for the County in which the land lies, endorsed on such deed.

Provision is also made for the appraisement and exemption of the homestead to the value of six hundred dollars, in case an execution is levied on the property, when the whole value of the same is more than six hundred dollars, the husband or the wife having the selection of the portion of the property on which they desire the homestead to be reserved.

When the homestead of any head of a family being a debtor in execution, shall consist of a house and lot of land, which in the opinion of the appraisers cannot be divided without injury and inconvenience, the whole value is to be appraised, notice is to be given to the debtor, and, unless within a time limited by the law, the said debtor shall pay the surplus over and above the six hundred dollars, the premises may be sold, and out of the proceeds six hundred dollars shall be paid to the debtor or his representative, with the written consent of his wife, or in case of her death, of the oldest adult member of the family.

This law applies to leasehold as well as freehold property.

To the Editor of the Stonehaven Journal.

SIR,—Having just returned from surveying the block of land set aside by the Government for the members of the New Kincardineshire Colony, it has been urged upon me to briefly state my opinion of the soil and general aspects of the country, preparatory to a more detailed report on the return of my companion delegate, Captain Brown, who is still in St. John completing the arrangements. In the first place, then, I would allude to the extremely kind reception we received from all classes in New Brunswick, wherever we visited, their willingness to impart information and general affability—and during the time we were in the country we passed over a good deal of ground—so that I could not help feeling impressed with the conviction that they are, both in town and country, a most hospitable, frank, and kindly class of people.

The reason for shifting the locality of the Colony from Grand Lake to Victoria County has already been stated, and need not therefore be adverted to here. Sufficient to say that I, myself, am fully convinced of the superior quality of the soil, besides the greater facility there is for transit both by land and water. All along the St. John River the land is of excellent quality, capable of growing any description of crop, and the land in question is certainly not inferior to any we passed over, while the back part of the allotment I consider to be even finer. The loca-

lity we have chosen (about 40 miles from the town of Woodstock) is covered with mixed hardwood, and a sprinkling of pine, while water of excellent quality from natural springs and water courses is to be had on every 200 or 100 acre lot. Part of the river front would be a most eligible site for a town. It is on a beautiful bend of the river, and there is every natural facility for a landing stage. One part of our frontage is already settled and the land partly cleared for cultivation. These farms can generally be bought at what I would call a nominal price, as the true Brunswickian has very little favour for farming. Indeed, I was very much struck at the slovenly way in which the lots are farmed. In fact there is no pretension whatever to farming after the rules of "good husbandry," or as practised in this country, and I firmly believe that is the principal reason of the lower averages of particular crops compared with what we have in this neighbourhood. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, and invariably I found these exceptions to be in the person of the Scotch settler or his family. I can only attribute the general sluggishness of the farmers to a liking for a rough, yet attractive life, amongst the woods. The greater majority engage in what is called "lumbering," a business which I consider risky and unsatisfactory compared with farming. The fault, therefore, in my mind, lies with the farmer, and not in the land, which I find can be bought far cheaper than a farm of the same acreage can be rented here. As an instance of this I mention a fact, namely, that I was offered a farm of 100 acres, about 40 of which were cleared, for £65, and better crops than upon that farm—especially potatoes—I am safe in saying that I have never seen elsewhere. There were more farms of this class brought under my notice, of which I shall enumerate two or three. A farm of 160 acres, with from 60 to 70 acres clear, could be bought for £150; a farm of 250, with 130 cleared, could be bought for £300; and a farm of 400 acres, with one-half clear, might have been had at from £350 to £400. These latter I mentioned have all fine houses and out-buildings upon them. But the question is asked—"Surely something must be wrong when a farm of that extent is offered for so little money?" And this is easily answered. The people, as I said before, are more fond of lumbering than farming, and, besides, many private individuals make it the business of their lives to partly take in farms and then sell out at a profit. I have no hesitation in saying that New Brunswick is a splendid farming country, although at present it is, comparatively speaking, still in its infancy, which, however, is all the better for the settler and his family. In a few years there can be no question that land will be of immense value. Already is this the case beside towns such as Frederickton or Woodstock. And when our new colony is fairly settled, this cannot fail to be the case, possessing as it does such facilities as to transit. In the settlement of Glassville, founded about ten years ago, which I visited—calling upon twenty or thirty families—I found that the whole of that number, with one solitary exception, started with little or no means whatever; and now they are in a prosperous, many in an independent, position. I came across several families in that settlement who went out from Aberdeenshire, and the kindly and enthusiastic way in which they received me I shall not readily forget. I am glad to say they were all doing much better than they ever hoped to do, and are, consequently, in a happy and contented condition. Therefore I would earnestly and advisedly, as my own honest conviction, say to the young and strong, and those without capital—Go to New Brunswick, take an out-farm and clear it yourself; but to the old, and those possessing some capital, endeavour to get a partly cleared farm. The means of obtaining an independent position, I am convinced, are not to be found in this country in comparison with New Brunswick.

A word or two regarding markets. If you want to go to a market there are plenty quite easy of access, but the farmer very rarely goes from his steading to sell the produce of his farm. Dealers come round and give the market price for any he may have to dispose of, lifts and carts it for himself. I enquired particularly about the price of oats, hay, cattle, &c. The average price of hay per ton is £2 15s. 8d.; oats, 18s. per qr. Beef sold in St. John at about 7½d. per lb., while up the river it could be had for 6d. to 6½d. I shall refrain from giving you any more quotations in the meantime, but shall enter fully into the price of agricultural implements and domestic utensils in my report. I may just add that labour of all kinds was in great demand, especially in Woodstock, where there are several extensive iron works. Wages, for both male and female labour, were high.—Yours, &c.,

ROBERT STEWART.

Farm of Newlands, Dunnottar,
August 26, 1872.

FROM THE MANAGER,
TO THE SECRETARY NEW KINCARDINESHIRE COLONY.

ST. JOHN, *4th August, 1872.*

DEAR SIR,—On our arrival here to-day we were very kindly received and welcomed by Messrs. Scammell Brothers, who introduced us to the Attorney-General, and at once the official machinery was set in motion to expedite the object of our visit. The next day we started for Frederickton, and were there received with very marked courtesy by the Hon. Mr. Fraser, Provincial Secretary, who conducted us from the steamboat wharf to the Crown Land Office, where map after map of the vast ungranted lands was unrolled before us. By this time we had abandoned the idea of settling on the shore of Grand Lake, as it could not offer what we needed, viz., water and rail carriage to the principal markets, and sufficient extent in one block of real first-class soil. All the most reliable information we could glean, and our own growing convictions, pointed to a certain part of Victoria to secure all these valuable points unitedly, so that when the map of Victoria was enrolled before us, we were delighted to find that the very locality we had decided on for all the above advantages was ungranted. At Frederickton we met several members of the Government, and all seemed zealous for the success of our Colony; but at Woodstock, where we arrived on the 20th, the Hon. C. Connel showed us more than zeal. He, with the most hearty cordiality, made us his guests during part of our brief sojourn in his beautiful town. His instructive discourses on the vacant lands and country in general were evidently disinterested, and we were thus very fortunate in meeting him. Mr. Connel and his sons also took much pains in accompanying us to price different kinds of household utensils, such as stoves, bedsteads, tables, chairs, &c., all of which we found of good make and material, and much cheaper than in Scotland. Agricultural implements were also cheaper, owing to their lightness, which is permitted by the friable nature of the New Brunswick soil. By the time we reached Woodstock we had seen several hundred miles of the country. There was much splendid land in each of the six counties that we crossed, but in all of them the settlements were too close together to permit of our getting a tract large enough for our purpose, and combining rail and water carriage. After leaving Woodstock we proceed to Glassville Settlement, begun about ten years ago by some families from Scotland. These persons had little or no means when they arrived on their ground. Moreover, they had to pay for every acre they got, and make nearly all their roads; and our object in visiting them is to avail ourselves of the valuable and most reliable evidence that their present actual condition offers, in illustration of the future of New Kincardineshire.

After many manifestations of friendship from Mr. Connel and sons, and being provided by Mr. Connel, senior, with whatever maps we required, we started for Glassville. Crossing the St. John by the steam ferry at Woodstock, we kept along the left bank of the river a few miles through a series of fine farms, some of them very tastefully laid out, with fine fruit-laden orchards and

gardens surrounding the pretty white cottages of the happy and independent farmers now enjoying the fruits of their industry and perseverance, that transformed this part of the forest to what we now see it—a most charming picture of regularly laid out fields, covered with green, luxuriant crops. When about seven miles above Woodstock, we struck off the river side on to the Glassville Road, and ascended by an easy grade the first ridges, till we were fairly on the uplands of the back settlements. The scenery was uninterruptedly beautiful;—the rolling nature of country, varying from the little grain-cropped hummock to the forest-capped hill; the cattle-dotted green meadows, threaded through by the zigzag, sparkling brooklets; the flocks of white sheep on the hill-side pastures; the haying parties, whose merry voices mingled with the click-click of the mowing machines, gave a charm and homelikeness to the scene that made us pause, and ask ourselves if we were not in some beautiful woodland region of the old country, rather than following along a mere tracing of civilisation on the ocean-like expanse of boundless forest. Wherever the soil was exposed by the cuttings in the roads, the uprooting of trees, or by the streams and watercourses, we found it consisting generally of three layers—the upper rich black loam, the next a rich, whitish, friable loam, and then a deep layer of yellowish loam, also good, in all about four feet deep; then a subsoil of earthy gravel, itself superior in quality to much of our Scotch land for which high annual rental is paid. This subsoil we observed in some places to be twenty feet deep, but in others only five to ten feet deep. At short intervals we passed neat wooden school-houses and churches, but being vacation time, we had no opportunity of seeing the children, unless when they happened to be at play in the farm-yards, or fishing fine trout in the brooks, or gathering raspberries in the forest, in all of which cases we were delighted with their ruddy, robust, healthy, and happy appearance. The farms along this strip of settlement had all been begun nearly in the same year, yet they were in very different stages of development; in fact, each individual farm was a kind of reflection of the individual character of its possessor. The farms of the indolent and of those who had yielded to the coarse and deceptive allurements of lumbering were easily distinguishable by the absence of system, neatness, and taste, both in the laying out of their grounds and mode of building their houses and barns. Equally easy was it to distinguish the farms of the persevering and industrious, who had not yielded to the passion for lumbering, but had stuck to their farms. Their fields were well laid out, their crops in better condition, and pretty, luxuriant gardens surrounded their charming white-painted cottages and well-conditioned barns. Besides, the condition of the stock of this class was always found much better than that of the first-mentioned class. About 7.30 P.M. we entered the famous Glassville Settlement, begun about four years ago by the Rev. Mr. Glass of this province. This settlement originally consisted of 30 families of Scotch emigrants. Some were agriculturists, but many were tradesmen, quite unacquainted with farming, and most of them had no capital except a pair of brawny Scotch arms and hands, in which they carried their axe, the germ of

their present comfortable fortune. They had nothing to guide them for over 20 miles to the lands allotted to them but the marks cut in the trees in the time of survey and the compass. All the roads had to be made by themselves in repayment of the lands. But the narrative of one of them, a tradesman from Aberdeen, will best illustrate the condition and first struggles of many of these heroic fellows. I call them heroic, because their noble deeds are beneficial as examples to the thousands of their fellow-countrymen who aspire to independence, showing how even the poor, hard-worked, plodding, drudging ploughman, and the equally hard-worked yet contented partner of his toils and troubles, may in a few years rise to a position equal, when all things are considered, to one of affluence in the old country.

"I will never forget," said our kind host of the day subsequent to our entry into Glassville, the first night I spent on this farm. On the very spot where this house now stands there stood a large sugar maple tree. We reached this tree about six in the afternoon. My wife and little ones were all much fatigued with scrambling for days through the dense underbrush, and at once laid down to rest, while I lighted a fire, and then chopped down some spruce branches for beds, and white birch bark for tenting, to shelter them for the night. This being done, I looked around me into the crowded hosts of huge trees, their great trunks and branches looking like so many big arms and fingers, all pointing ridicule and defiance at me and the insignificant little chopping axe I held in my hand, which hope and love of independence for myself and family had fondly painted in my imagination as the magic wand by which my hundred acres of forest giants were to be vanquished, and levelled like straws on the ground, and in their stead to see fertile fields covered with thriving cattle, and, set like a gem in its midst, a pretty garden and a snug, happy home, and *all that to be my own*. But my long-cherished dream vanished as my courage sank before the weird aspect and grim scowl of the hugely-branched trees, growing still more weird-like in the deepening gloom of night, and I laid down hopeless and tired beside my wife and little ones, and slept soundly till four in the morning, when roused to receive into the world a fourth little colonist. That was indeed an anxious day; but I was so busy getting a little hut put together, which was so much more necessary owing to the little stranger, and cooking, &c., that I did not feel the actual weight of my desolate position. At sunrise on the second morning I got up, looked around me for a while, then looked again on my wife and little family all asleep, and cosily huddling together in the temporary shelter I had made for them; then casting a glance on my axe, that seemed glistening and eager for its great work, a fresh impulse of determination and hope flashed through me. I hurried off to about 100 yards from our hut, and selecting the largest tree, I struck out at it, hacking right and left as if it had been a fight for life. Away flew the chips up and down, and deeper grew the gap, till a sharp cracking warned me that my foe was struck to the heart, and in a second afterwards down he came with a rustling and whizzing, and fell with a leaden crash at my feet. In a moment more the three eldest little ones were out to witness the fallen monarch, and the

eldest of the three, followed by the two others, soon stood triumphant on the fallen trunk, and cried out with all their child's strength, 'Hooray, hooray, hooray, well done father,' and then hurried off to the hut to tell their sick mother the good news that the stubborn monarch of the hundred acre legion lay dead on the ground. Tree after tree yielded in the same way as the first, till in a short time a clearance of a few acres was made, and potatoes, oats, turnips, and buckwheat began to peep above the dark soil, and hope brightened, and energy waxed stronger with each successful effort, till now, just ten years from that day, I am just as you see me—comfortable and independent."

On this my kind host tapped the faithful partner of his trials under the chin, and told her to tell me herself if she ever regretted leaving bonnie Aberdeen.

"Na, na," she said with a feeling of pride, "it was never for the like of us to be there what we are here. Besides, our eldest laddie has now a farm of his own adjoining ours. When the other one grows up he will have the next one back of it; and what with their own energies and the help of our savings, there's no knowing what they may come to yet in a country like this, where even the son of a farmer may rise to the highest dignity in the State. Na, na, even tho' I'll always have a tender feeling for the old place, yet, after the first acres were cleared, I never regretted leaving it, and only wish that hundreds like what we then were ourselves had followed our example, it would be a proud day with them now."

While I was being favoured with this narrative, a smart neatly-dressed little girl—"the little stranger" before-mentioned—was helping her mother to spread the dinner table, which being ready, we sat down to a meal which, compared with that of some of our best farmers at home, might be called luxurious and extravagant; splendid pieces of mutton, fowls, and other savoury dishes soon stood reeking before us, these were succeeded by fruit pies and puddings, then followed a fine dessert of ripe wild fruits of exquisite flavour. Indeed, our dinner was actually equal to that of any hotel dinner in the country, except perhaps in style, the absence of which we by no means regretted, as it was substituted by a warmth of welcome and cordiality that was sweet sauce to all we partook of. After dinner we visited the barns and sheds, saw their full stock of agricultural implements, and sleighs and carriages, and their cow, horses, turkeys, geese, and sheep, etc.; then walked through the garden—the pumpkins, cucumbers, tomatoes, and Indian corn were all thriving splendidly, also every other kind of produce common to our gardens.

About 60 acres of this farm were clear, the remaining 40 being reserved for timber preserve and shady pasture.

Both myself and Mr. Stewart much admired the very favourable appearance of the crops, the substantial commodiousness of the barns, and above all the homestead itself, which was a shingled (slated) log house, 15 by 25, a porch at the front door, all but the roof painted white and clustered around with vines and pretty green creeping plants, contrasting prettily with the white walls over which they trailed themselves along. This very comfortable pretty wooden

cottage was built by the owner, and with timber from his own farm, if built to order it would have cost about 70 dols., without the inside fixings and finishings, which the farmers themselves prefer making in winter, or when leisure offers.

I nearly forgot to make mention of the little purling brook of delicious spring water that rippled through the vegetable and flower garden. Almost every farm in this splendidly watered country has a brook running through it.

After this we visited several other farms, of which the one just described is a fair sample; then we drove five miles along the settlement, and everywhere noted the same signs of prosperity and independence. The people were all alike kind, communicative, and very hospitable whenever occasion offered. They queried us about what changes were taking place in and around Aberdeen, Deeside, and thereabout, and also frequently asked about the Anchor Line steamers, of which they spoke as with grateful and affectionate remembrances—"Such fine bonnie steamers, and how kind the captain and all the people on board were to us," were expressions repeated at nearly every house we visited, and no doubt the prosperity of those who uttered these well-merited compliments heightened the charming picture that memory still vividly retained of those splendid vessels, and the proverbial attentiveness and kindness of manner that characterise their officers and crews.

Among the other farms that we looked over particularly was that of Mr. Miller. From the adversities and difficulties that this gentleman met before reaching his farm, he had to begin almost peniless like the others, but I will give you a sketch of his first operations as detailed by him to myself and Mr. Stewart:—"Property and capital at the beginning of first year, a good wife and two bairns, some oatmeal, a little tea and sugar, a wooden hoe and an axe, and kind of wigwam or small hut made of branches. End of first year—five acres clear, comfortable log house, also money earned working out, \$100, besides \$30 labour on roads in repayment of the Government Farm. Second year—crop raised, corn, 42 bushels; buck wheat, 160 bushels; oats, 150 bushels; hay, 2 tons; total value, \$200. Also, earned by hiring out to another farmer—one cow, \$30; two ewes, \$8; and by labour, lumbering three months, at \$18; thus:—income for second year, exclusive of dairy and garden produce, and pigs and poultry, is equal to \$292; add to this four cwt. of fine maple sugar made from trees on his farm."

He now began to feel somewhat independent, and began to take things easy, yet progressing steadily till this the ninth year, which is as follows:—

"Ninth year—oats, 500 bushels; buck wheat, 126 bushels; potatoes, 200 bushels; turnips, 300 bushels; Indian corn, 50 bushels; and 12 tons of hay. Total value sold at the farm door, \$530; produce of sugar trees, sheep, dairy and poultry, about \$300; this, exclusive of home consumption, besides woollen clothing all made at home, and abundance of excellent wild fruits and garden produce. Stock on farm—ninth year, and which we inspected ourselves—five good cows, two heifers, one steer, two calves, twenty sheep, two large

breeding hogs, two horses, and numerous turkeys, geese and fowls, full farming utensils, sleighs, and very handsome covered waggonette for church and visiting, good frame house and barns, and 50 acres clear and all fenced, the remainder fenced and left for timber preserve and pasture." Mr. Miller now values his position at \$1500, besides, a fine comfortable home. His farm is just a fair sample of Glassville farms, but the total assessed value of the settlement also gives a good idea of its wealth and prosperity—\$100,000 is the amount Glassville is assessed at. Were not the farms themselves and the actual official statistics before us, we could scarce have credited that merely thirty almost penniless families could have raised, in so short a time, a wild track of forest land, from no value at all, to so great a worth, as all the value of this land before their advent was \$8 a year per square mile for lumbering purposes.

Any one who reads carefully these statistics cannot otherwise than conclude that the Glassville Settlement is, to all intending Scottish agriculturist Emigrants, especially those of small means, the most important Settlement on the earth, as it shows where a comfortable independence can be obtained in so short a space of time on so small a beginning.

This fact becomes more evident when we consider the nearness of New Brunswick to Scotland, and the comfort and cheapness of passage offered by the Anchor Line of steamers from Glasgow, for St. John direct; but to all this, when we add the advantages granted now to the Kincardineshire Colony, the fact becomes distinct and impressive. One of the greatest advantages to our party will be its transit direct to St. John, avoiding the disagreeable circuitous and very expensive routes by the Allan and other lines. To go fully into all the points of the Glassville settlement that are of interest, would take too much time, I must, however, give you a short account of our second evening in Glassville, at the house of Mr. Hugh Miller, also one of the first settlers. About dusk there was a regular gathering of the clans,—the Spences, Wilsons, Millers and Macs in galore, all crowded in to see the visitors from the Old Country, and soon an animated discourse ensued, one giving an account of his first struggles in the forest, another telling how he killed a bear, and another speaking proudly of his present position, and not over tenderly of the cobwebby ideas and land-law despotisms of the Old Country. "No rent, taxes, poor-rates, and game laws here, Mr. Stewart," said one voice with a strong Aberdonian twang; then we gradually got our inquiries systematised and noted down.

The replies in regard to feeding and health of cattle and tilling of the ground, and the unanimous opinion of our friends, were as follows:—Home feeding of cattle here only about 14 days longer than in Scotland; health of cattle better than in Scotland; ground much easier to work—that is, two horses here would farm as much as four at home; they liked the winters very much; preferred New Brunswick winters to the Scotch winters, and said they were more bracing and healthier than our winters were. Epidemics were unknown to them, never having to leave the kitchen to go to the dispensary. I also asked them if they had worked harder to obtain their present

position than they would have had to work as farmers at home. They seemed a little divided in opinion about this, but most of them thought that at the beginning they had. However, referring to Mr. Stewart, I said, "Why, our good friends here are as straight as telegraph poles. Their hands are as soft as gloves, and they walk with a grace and dignity of carriage as if they had been born gentlemen. There surely must be some mistake somewhere." "Ah, well," said Mr. Miller and some others, "you see there's one thing—we are our own masters and lairds; we govern our own affairs; we are not borne down by the leaden hump of care and anxiety that is riddled on the bent backs of old country farmers. Besides, once one is fairly started here, say in the third year, living then becomes pretty easy." Some of them laughed heartily over the indisputable evidence I brought to bear in regard to their being hard worked. I shall ever remember with pleasure the joyous evening we spent with the happy and hospitable settlers of Glassville, and shall ever recall to memory their manly, dignified forms and manner as they sat before me, clad in home-spun of pleasant colour and fine texture. After the general chit-chat was over we had some music, and then retired. Our room window, on second story of Mr. Miller's splendid house, looked eastward along the settlement, and the moon shining on it gave it so much calm peaceful beauty, that Mr. Stewart and myself sat for some time looking on it. Then just beneath our window were the ruins of a camp, where many years ago my most revered friend—the late R. Brown, Esq., of Banchory—used to rest from the toils of forest life. Among the dark, jumbled, decayed, moss-clad logs sparkled the bubbling spring whence his men were wont to draw their supply of cool refreshing water. What strange coincidences occur in the zigzag labyrinth path of life! and what volumes of thought fleet through the mind when such coincidences as the present occur!

On the morning of the 27th, we left the beautiful and prospering settlement of Glassville, well satisfied with our visit, as it practically and effectually confirmed what we had everywhere heard in regard to the time in which an industrious farmer could attain a comfortable independence. On our way from Glassville to the river side turnpike, we passed through numerous fine settlements of from five to twelve years' standing, and everywhere the crops looked well, notwithstanding the careless, easy-going way in which the fields were tilled. The soil all along was good, consisting of a deep, rich, friable loam. By this time we had travelled nearly 800 miles through the country, and could anticipate the soil from a glance at the trees, or *vice versa*. Meeting the river turnpike at the mouth of the Shiketchawk River, we drove along it rapidly, in order to reach Perth in time for prospecting before nightfall. The land seemed to improve as we ascended the river, and the farms that we passed are much better laid out than many we had seen below the Shiketchawk; there were some fine gardens, and beautiful flower-plots around some of the homesteads that evinced a degree of luxury and refinement as well as comfort. Many of the houses had elegantly designed verandahs round them, about which vine and honeysuckle were entwining as abundantly as in the State of New-York or Pennsylvania.

At half-past one p.m. we entered Perth, and continued along about two miles, till at two p.m. we arrived at the farm of Mr. Kilburn, a retired lumberman,—that is, he had retired from lumbering to recruit his fortune by farming. On being informed of the object of our visit, we received a welcome from himself and his most kind and amiable wife, not inferior to what we received in Glassville. The table was soon spread, and the busy hands of the good Mrs. Kilburn and her pretty, neatly-dressed daughters soon stocked it with savoury mutton chops, puddings, and home-made fancy breads, and big overflowing dishes of fresh new plucked raspberries, to all of which Mr. Stewart and myself did full justice. After dinner we started to prospect, first glancing over Mr. Kilburn's crops, which were pronounced by Mr. Stewart as splendid, we then ascended the hill side to have a full view of the country fronting on the river, and the result was most flattering, the soil was the best we had yet seen, the crops confirmed it, and the high towering hard woods of the uncleared land doubly confirmed it. This part of Perth fronts on the river St. John, and the interval between the river and the uplands varies from 100 to 600 yards, all splendid land. There is also a second interval terrace of from 100 to 600 yards, and a third terrace rising upwards to the upper table land, where we found the finest soil and grain crops. The scenery from each terrace was supremely beautiful, the graceful outline of the uplands and the long level intervals, between which flowed the fine river St. John, about half a mile wide, and dotted with boats and rafts on their way to the commercial centres. We next crossed over the hill, and after crossing the Muniee River struck straight out through the forest, noting the kind and quality of the trees, underbrush, soil, and sub-soil; but as night was near, we turned back when about three miles from the river, and after supper prospected along the front for a suitable place for New Stonehaven, being anxious to select a spot combining shelter, good spring water, good garden ground, good wharfage for steamboat landing and railway station, levelness for building, and beauty of scenery, and we saw several spots well adapted for all these points, but left the matter an open question till after prospecting in the back country. As soon as night gathered over we returned to the house, and spent a very delightful evening with our good friends Mr. and Mrs. Kilburn and family. Mr. Kilburn, aided by his thirty years' experience of forest life, was equal to a living map and directory of the whole of the upper country, and we were thus able to get a splendid foreglance of the region we had now to explore. He described the land as equal to the best in the whole of Victoria. The good Mrs. Kilburn was also invaluable to us in regard to information on social and domestic points, showing us the sugar made on the estate, the jams and jellies made by it of the wild strawberries, raspberries, &c., so densely abundant in this country, besides giving us an interesting account of her dairy and poultry produce; but what surprised us most was the manufacture of home clothing, carpets, blankets, sheets, under and overclothing, &c. Mr. Stewart and myself were at first somewhat startled at this, especially when we looked at the elegance and refinement of attire and manner of the young ladies; but our

doubts were soon set at rest, and the spinning-wheels and looms on the second floor were soon set at work, and never did the operations of spinning and weaving seem so charming to me as then. I had seen the expertness of the operatrices in the dairy department, still more of their skill in the kitchen, then their ableness in manufacturing nearly the whole of the family clothing, and then, above all, their refinement and gracefulness of manner and educational accomplishments being equal to our better class young ladies at home. I could not refrain from saying tacitly within myself, verily, these are the *most accomplished* young ladies I have ever met in my lifetime of travel. On comparing the cloth on the loom, I found it equal in appearance, and superior in quality, to that of a suit I then wore, purchased from a first-class establishment in Glasgow. The house of our friends now had a fresh charm for us, its elegancies, luxuries, and comforts being of home manufacture. While the spinning-wheels were going, we were much amused with many pretty little anecdotes of the pleasant winter evenings, when the young men dropped in to woo, while the fair ones were weaving or spinning, the operations being seasoned with music, singing, chit-chat, and stories. I have mentioned these particulars to give our party some idea of the social life of the country.

The following morning we visited several farms along the river, both above and below the intended site of New Stonehaven, and at noon we started for the back country, our party consisting of myself, Mr. Stewart, the deputy surveyor, and Mr. Kilburn and Merridew, the two latter were heavily packed with provisions for four days, the deputy with his maps, compass, &c., Mr. Stewart and myself with a knapsack of spare clothing and a prospecting hoe and axe. The first two miles were comparatively easy, as we availed ourselves of an old lumber road; yet in this, notwithstanding our best efforts, we only made a mile and a-half an hour, so dense was the second growth of maple, beech, spruce, grass, and raspberry bushes. Our course was about magnetic east. Occasionally as we went along we had to climb the tall 80 feet spruce trees to overlook the surrounding country, to note its roughness or levelness, and the kind and quality of the timber with which it was covered. Climbing the giant spruce trees was a small affair to me a sailor, yet I could not help admiring the dauntless pluck of Mr. Stewart, who climbed with an energy and agility that almost converted me to Darwinism. The continued repetition of these operations, of course, much lessened their charm; yet, in each case the view from the towering spruce summits amply rewarded our pains, as after reporting to those below the nature of the country, the compass bearing of the distant hills, and the direction of the table land ridges, we could then indulge for a few minutes in the wild yet beautiful scenes which dawned upon our sight, as the world would upon the sight of a diver gradually ascending from the depths of a dark green sea to its surface, when the forest region would burst in all its wild grandeur and beauty upon his sight.

At 6-40 we fortunately reached a lumber camp,—a small log house, roofed with boards and flakes of birch bark,—which we at once took possession of, and, after noting the footmarks of some

ursine visitors, we lighted a fire and prepared supper, after which I ascended another high spruce; we were then, as near as I could judge, eight miles magnetic east from Mr. Kilburn's house. The country for five miles on either side was much more even than near the river, and the level tract continued about six miles—as far as I could see eastward. The trees were mostly high densely packed hardwood, with here and there a straggling spruce. The land all around gave evidence of springs and brooks, in which our track hitherto richly abounded, and the water was of the most excellent quality I had ever tasted. The soil thus far was excellent, consisting of three layers friable rich loam; the upper black, the second deep yellow, and the third light yellow and sometimes reddish. In many parts on the highest upland we found a still finer and richer soil, having a rich whitish loam of a foot depth between the black and yellow of the above three layers. The sub-soil wherever we could see it, from cuttings in the brooks or the uprooting of trees, was very deep, and consisted of sandy loam slightly mixed with pebbles and gravel, yet rich in smell and itself superior to much land in Old Kincardine for which over £1 per acre rent is paid. The total depth of the four surface layers would average about four feet. We occasionally found pieces of soft flaky (upper Silurian) stone on the surface, but on removing them and digging down we found the soil immediately beneath them the same as that before stated. We crossed four brooks and passed numerous springs.

After dark we sat down at our camp fire, first comparing notes, then deciding on our next day's course, then listening to stories of forest adventure told by our good friend and guide, Mr. Kilburn, then rested till sunrise on our fragrant beds of spruce branches, with our feet towards the fire in truly Indian fashion. In this way we all slept soundly, and at sunrise breakfasted, and struck out N.E. for five miles, digging on every ridge to try the quality of the soil, then prospected from spruce tops, the country in every direction appearing most satisfactory. We then kept away north about five miles more, still through the trackless forest, and steering by the compass and sun, it was really desperate work, dragging through the almost impenetrable underbrush, climbing over fallen trees, then often climbing up the standing spruces to prospect the surrounding country, then digging into the soil on every slope and ridge, we soon began to lag, and were glad when at noon the fires were lighted and the kettle on. On this occasion we had no camp ready for us, but in a less time than I can describe it, a spruce tent was made by the expert Mr. Kilburn, and under it spread a fine silken tablecloth of white birch bark, on which the viands, bread, butter, cheese, &c., were arranged *a la mode*, and looked very cheering, even although so primitive in style. As soon as dinner was over, and pipes lighted, we climbed the nearest spruce and finished our cigars. While sitting in the upper crutches our view extended across the St. John to the west beyond the river Tobique, north and east retrospectively. Over the ground we had just traversed the country all around was undulating, and the network of dark grooves on the forest indicating so many brooks and streams. After reaching *terra firma*, and resuming our march, we

plodded on, still digging down every half mile or so, or wherever we found the least change in the appearance of the surface and trees, but everywhere we found the soil deep, rich, and friable, so much so, that at any place during the whole of our tour in the forest, an easy thrust with a cane would have reached 18 inches. At about five p.m. we reached the Forks of the Muniee, where about 50 acres had already been cleared for a mill site. This position will now be ours. The facilities for a mill will be unsurpassed. It would also make a good site for a town, being well sheltered from all winds, and only three miles from the railway, but town site we left for further consideration. The total distance we had now traversed was about 28 miles, the line of our course being in the shape of a kite, and ending about a mile above where we started. While at the Forks of the Muniee we lighted a fire and had tea, then started for Kilburn's, and were well pleased when at eight p.m., emerged from the dense ocean of trees and underbrush, and were soon afterwards safely landed with our kind and hospitable friends who, while welcoming us back, could not help smiling at our tattered appearance. Kilburn and Merriew were proof against spruce scrag and underbrush, but our less vulnerable material was almost in rags.

I forgot to remark that during our journey in the woods we saw numerous coveys of partridges, some specimens of the minute yet beautiful humming bird of North America, and wild ducks and other small game, also the fresh tracks of moose deer and cariboo deer. The bear is very scarce and very shy, we only saw signs of it once during the whole 28 miles.

After supper we compared notes on the soil, trees, &c., and discussed the comparative merits of the country we had just explored, and that we had crossed in the whole of our tour hitherto, and were convinced of the superiority of New Kincardineshire. Moreover, it will have both rail and water carriage to the States and St. John, and these alone are great considerations.

The following morning we were up betimes, yet our good host was up before. We looked out of our bedroom window, and we saw him coming up from the river bank with a fine large salmon for our breakfast, and he was anxious that we should first see it alive and then eat it, so that we might be able to give our fellow colonists some idea of the *free* live stock of their new country, and it was really delicious. While enjoying the rich and savoury breakfast, Mr. Stewart observed, with a significant wink, that such food would agree fine with some of the lads about Stonehaven.

After leaving Mr. Kilburn's at eight a.m., we proceeded up to the mouth of the Tobique, a large fine river, and crossing the St. John there by ferry, proceeded along its west bank, crossing the Roostook four miles above Tobique, and arriving at Grand Falls about three in the afternoon, the distance travelled being about 30 miles. While passing along the high lands on the west bank of St. John, we were able to overlook the land on the east bank as far as 20 to 30 miles back. It was a little more level than the front land of Perth, but judging from the ground on which we stood, and which was geologically related to the east bank land, the land of Perth was superior to

that before us. We found the layer of rich whitish mould mostly absent in all the road cuttings on our way to Grand Falls, yet the land was excellent, and the crops really magnificent, notwithstanding the carelessness of culture.

On the way to Grand Falls we passed many scenes of surpassing beauty, especially near Aroostook, where the Little Aroostook falls into the Great Aroostook, near their junction with the River St. John. At 3 p.m. we reached Grand Falls Town. It was very pretty and picturesque, and seemed thriving, from the bustle of teams and traffic in its wide, ample streets. The inhabitants looked healthy and robust; but what attracted us most was a certain air of dignity and independence not met with in our country towns, except among the favoured few who are able to lord it over the many. After refreshing ourselves from the fatigue of the journey, we started exploring on the east side of the river. At Grand Falls we found the land very good, but scarcely equal to the land below the Tobique. During our ramble we met a Scotchman, who kindly invited us to inspect his pretty farm. He was in a very prosperous condition, and liked the country. After attending to the business part of our tour at Grand Falls, we went down to see the Falls. The scene as we approached them increased momentarily in beauty and grandeur till we reached the pointed precipice, on the very verge of the roaring cataract. At this point the whole power of scenic effect culminates. Within a yard of us rushed the skirt of the wild, headlong-plunging water. Far beneath our feet boiled a vast, hissing cauldron of foam and spray, in which the huge logs plunged, whirled, and darted about like reeds in a whirlwind. Before us and high above us flitted silvery spray clouds, on which one, and sometimes two and three, beautiful rainbows would linger for a moment, then vanish, then again flash up before us at some other point of the scene; but they seemed most effectively beautiful when they rose between us and the elegant suspension bridge, about 500 yards below the Falls. The graceful, airy structure, framed in a flickering double rainbow, and viewed through the fine spray as if through a fine silk lace veil, was a sight never to be forgotten; and the picturesqueness of the scene, the high, steep, jagged, cedar-plumed cliffs bounding the roaring rapids beneath, added a wildness and grandeur to the *ensemble* of the view that made Niagara, notwithstanding its greater magnitude, seem tame. Niagara is but a vast rolling cylinder of white foam set across a deep gorge, and whose waters flow away from the very Nadir of the cataract as placidly as if nothing had happened to disturb their course. With the waters of the Grand Falls it is very different. These waters seem to revel delightfully in the terrific impulse given to them in their wild leap, and bound and whirl along, thundering with their voice as they go in their fierce sallies against the jutting rocks as they dash along, far as the eye can reach, till disappearing at the angle of the gorge about a mile below the bridge. Niagara is certainly a magnificent natural phenomenon, but it has not the enchanting surroundings of Grand Falls. The picturesque, the wild, the grand, and beautiful all so exquisitely combine as to render them unrivalled among the wonders of nature. This sublime spectacle will be within one-and-a-half hours' ride by

rail from New Stonehaven. In the evening we revisited the Falls to see and feel the effect of their grandeur under the pale clear rays of the moon, and well were we repaid for our pains.

On Sunday morning at 10 a.m. we left the Falls, after a farewell visit to the Suspension Bridge, and retraced our steps, arriving at Kilburn's at 3 p.m. Took dinner and started out with the family to church, and were much pleased with the appearance of the people. They were all well dressed, and cheerful and happy in appearance. The girls, without an exception, were really very pretty.

On Monday morning we visited the farm of Mr. Acton. It is situated on the highest ridge in this part of the country. The homestead was pretty and of superior architecture, and the crops and live stock looked splendid. While at Acton's farm, which is in New Kincardineshire, myself and Mr. Stewart carefully drew up an average regarding the timber and surface of the country within the Colony limits.

Each farm will have two-thirds level and one-third sloping—sometimes steeply and sometimes easily—towards the brooks. Thus the steep parts may be left for timber preserves and shady pasture. Twenty acres would be sufficient reserve both for a sugary and firewood and building timber. Each farm will have a brook running through it, or at least several fine springs. The timber presently covering New Kincardineshire averages as follows:—One-third rock or sugar maple, 60 to 70 feet high; one-third birch and beech woods, and one-third other hard woods, thinly sprinkled with cedar, spruce, and hemlock. Each acre will average 40 trees, of which 10 will be over 18 inches diameter, 20 about 12 inches, and the remainder under 9 inches, and saplings.

Before leaving Mr. Acton's farm we went over it, carefully noting the quality of the crops, and on one part, where a burning of five acres had just been made, we took hoes in order to know practically the amount of labour necessary to plant Indian corn and potatoes on land never before touched, and the result was that three light strokes of a small hoe effected the planting for each bunch of stems. On another part of the farm we found a lad hoeing potatoes on new land. The hoeing was as simple as the planting. For the grain crops on new land the operation is still more simple. The seed is sown broadcast among the stumps, then harrowed over, and the work is done. Thus the cropping for the first few years, that so much frightens the intending emigrant, is really the easiest part of his farming, as he requires neither oxen nor horses, and has thus time to clear away his farm and make his home comfortable, or, if need be, earn money by working to neighbours with more ample means while his crops are coming up. After leaving Acton's we returned to New Stonehaven, convinced that, all things being considered, the most desirable locality for New Kincardineshire is that chosen.

On our return to Kilburn's, I went to the river side and followed up the bank for nearly two miles, noting the kind of stones in the river bed and the jutting rocks. I had done the same in the Muniee, and found everywhere proof that the soil of New Kincardineshire overlies the upper silurian, as I could not find the *debris* of any other

kind of rocks in the river bed, excepting some rolled down by the stream from the upper country. All those conversant with geological affinities know that the soils of the upper silurian are of the best. I do not judge the soil of New Kincardineshire comparatively between it and Scotland and Lower New Brunswick, but comparatively between it and the finest soils on the globe, which I have seen, both under cultivation and in a state of nature, and I consider the soil of New Kincardineshire equal in richness to that of the famous valley of San Jose in California, and the grain crops I saw on the skirts of New Kincardineshire were quite equal to any I had myself raised, or seen raised, on the valley referred to. The layer of super soil on the great alluvial deltas such as the Nile, Ganges, and Mississippi is much deeper than in New Kincardineshire, but not richer. After leaving Acton's farm, we first revisited all the interval farms up to five miles above New Stonehaven, in order to have a knowledge of the land, which might be useful to those desiring partly-cleared farms in the Colony, also to decide on the site for the town, and then left for Jacksontown Settlement, of whose prosperity we had heard much during our tour, and we found that settlement as reputed. The best of the land in Jacksontown Settlement being no better than our own, we were thus much encouraged in our choice, as Jacksontown Settlement offered another good picture of what our Colony will be after a few years have passed over it. Even in the most favoured parts of the United States I never saw a more beautiful landscape, or a panorama of prettier farms and steadings. Late in the evening we reached Woodstock, being delayed on our way making enquiries. On arriving at Woodstock our horses were as fresh and as quick to the whip as when we started. This says a good deal for their mettle and the roads, as we had nearly always four in the carriage, and from the Monday to Monday seven days we travelled nearly 300 miles without changing. Our heavy horses would be of little use in this country. Here they require beasts with quick step and action, and even for ploughing and farm work only light horses of quick step are used, the soil being so friable. While at Woodstock we found that nearly all kinds of household furniture and utensils were cheaper than with us, so that to bring any such utensils here would only be waste of trouble and expense. Tobacco is under 2s. per pound, and there is no duty on tea, sugar, or coffee.

After leaving Woodstock we proceeded direct to the capital, and signified to the Government our decision in favour of the locality now called the Parish of Perth. After that we left for St. John, to complete the terms for our party. I much regretted that Mr. Stewart had to leave before the Government met, yet I had no difficulty, as the several members all seemed zealous to meet my views. During the meeting of the Government I gave it as my opinion that for certain reasons the county should be divided, and I have good reason to hope that such will in due course be the case. After the sitting of the Executive was over, I was, as the representative of the New Kincardineshire colony, honoured by a reception from His Excellency the Governor, and spent a very pleasant evening at Government House. The Governor was very affable in his manner, and warmly zealous

for the success of our colony, and assured me that nothing would be wanting on the part of Government to make it successful. He also enquired kindly about your good self, and much regretted that he had lost the opportunity of seeing Mr. Stewart.

I have nothing left now to add except a few remarks on the effects of the climate of New Brunswick. Judging from what we saw of the people during the whole of our tour, they were as healthy looking as the country people of our own country—they were certainly not so fleshy, but more muscular and hardy looking. The negroes thrive here better than in the Southern States of the Union. We saw hundreds of them during our tour, and all of them looked robust and apparently prosperous. The French Canadians are much more robust than the inhabitants of the districts in France whence they originated. The naturalized Scotch, English, and Irish feel improved in health and vigour by residence in New Brunswick; and the descendants of the first settlers are certainly not in the least deteriorated, but the change is perceptible the other way. An old native-born lady, of Scotch descent, told me that her grandchildren were taller than the former family connections on either side. I saw the old lady's grandchildren myself, and if they had really increased in stature they certainly had lost nothing in robustness; but perhaps the best illustration and test of the climate of New Brunswick is furnished to us by the persons of the aborigines themselves. These aborigines are a branch of the great Americo-Mongolian Family. All the varieties of this Family, both American and Asiatic, have of course been produced by climatic influence as much as by the surrounding conditions of life. I have myself seen specimens of the finest varieties of this wide-spread race, both in Asia and in North and South America, and most of them are inferior, and none of them superior, to the New Brunswick variety. Thus in the wide range of climate and conditions of life between Terra del Fuego, Behring Straits, and also in Asia, no climatic or other influence has so favourably modified the Mongolian race as that of New Brunswick and Canada. This is a great and most interesting fact, because analogy prophetically and unmistakeably points to a similar result in favour of the Anglo-American races in the distant future.

A highly-civilized race, possessing the advantages of a climate like that of New Brunswick and Canada, cannot fail to become in due time one of the greatest nations on earth. Those who have travelled in India know well how feeble and degenerate the second and third generation of Anglo Indians are compared with the original stock. Also, those who have travelled in the Southern States easily detect a Northerner or Yankee even at a glance. Nothing could be more easy than to detect a Canadian, New Brunswicker, or Nova Scotian among a multitude of Southerners. And this is done simply by the superior physical energy and healthful ruddiness and robustness that characterize the races inhabiting an invigorating climate, that, bracing up as it does the whole physical system, sustains and assists the fuller development of the mental powers. The sceptre of the physical, moral, and political power of America will, by the very nature of things, be held by the more northern popula-

tion. The Southerners are handsome, impulsive, and intellectual, but they lack that moral and physical stamina and energy that is the natural heritage of the sons of the north.

Before concluding, let me remind the reader that each of the several counties of New Brunswick still possess large tracts of very fine land, quite equal to the best in Victoria, and equally well adapted for extensive settlements.

Extracted from Dundee Advertiser.

Feeling convinced of the great importance of this social movement, we have lost no time in obtaining such information as may prove interesting to many of our readers, both in Kincardineshire and in other parts of Scotland.

[Here follows a full description of the objects and benefits of the colonisation scheme.]

Extracted from the St. John (New Brunswick) Telegraph.

The Kincardineshire Colonists will, on their arrival, get such a hearty welcome as will do their hearts good, such as they never had before, and which they will never forget.

G²

